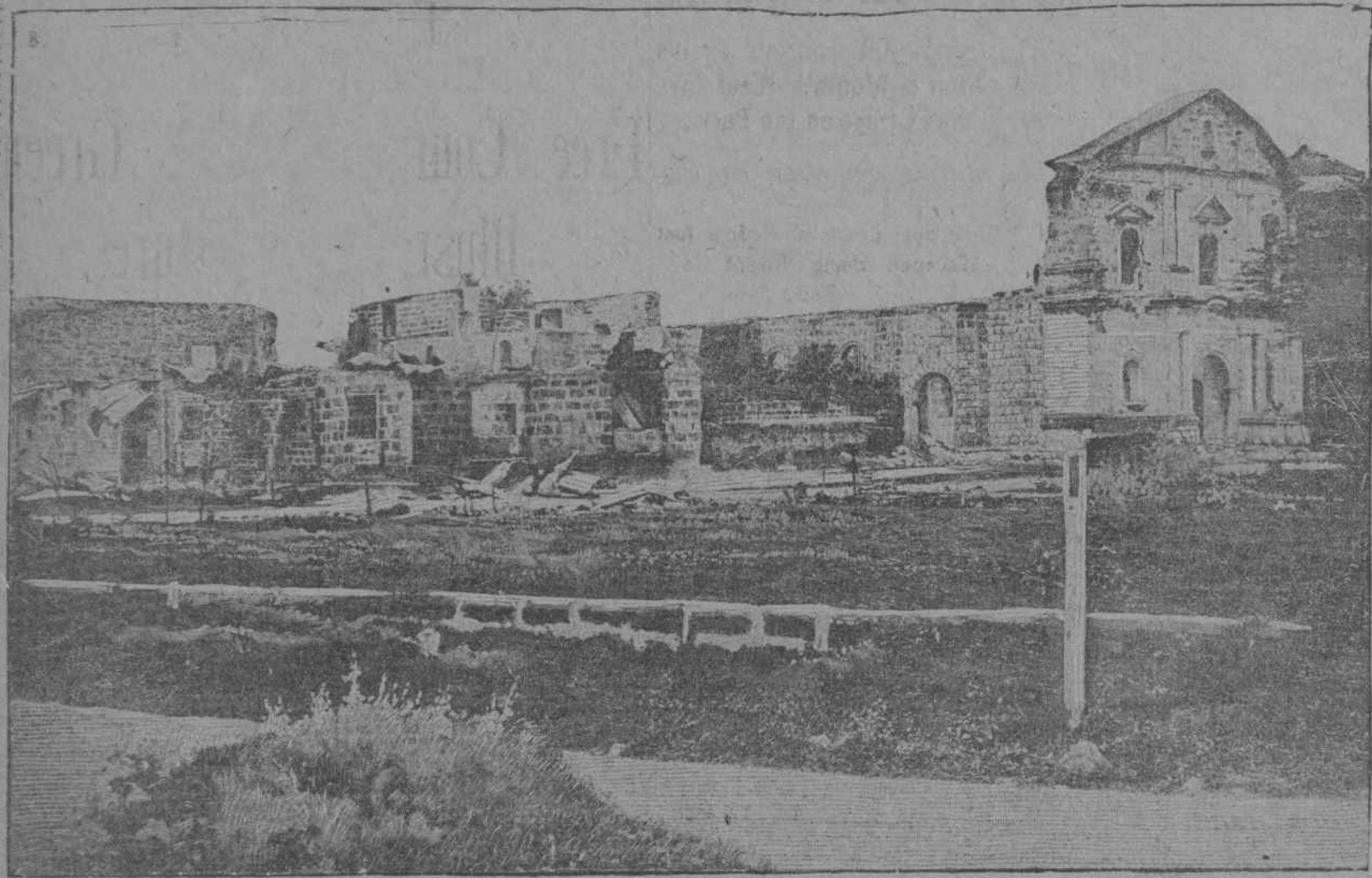


AGUINALDO TO ABANDON LUZON AND WAGE HIS WARFARE IN THE SOUTHERN ISLANDS



The Shell-Shattered Church at Calocan.

In it General MacArthur established headquarters during the early fighting around Manila. A military telegraph instrument clicked on the altar and tired soldiers slept within the chancel rail. Around it raged fierce fighting for several days.

Filipino Junta at Hong Kong Advises Him to Try Another Fighting Ground Away from Manila—James Creelman, the Journal's Special Commissioner, Sends a Graphic Description of the Desperate, but Futile Struggles of the Filipinos.

By James Creelman.
Special Cable to the Journal and Advertiser.

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MANILA, April 3.—The United States Philippine Commission has decided to issue immediately a proclamation to the Filipinos calling on them to surrender and accept American sovereignty. Not a word suggesting native independence will be found in the proclamation.

The fields and woods around Malolos are dotted with white flags, carried by people pouring into our lines. Thousands of Filipinos who had been carried away by the retreat of Aguinaldo's army are now returning to their homes and wish only to live in peace.

It is reported that Aguinaldo, on advice of the Filipino Junta in Hong Kong, will abandon Luzon and go to Mindanao, the southern island of the Philippine group, and endeavor to continue the insurrection there and on the adjoining islands of Negros, Cebu and Bohol. It is expected that the Sultan of Sulu will lend him support.

Special Cable to the Journal and Advertiser.

(Copyright, 1899, by the New York Journal and Advertiser.)

HONG KONG, April 3.—The Filipino Junta here has advised Aguinaldo to continue his warfare in Mindanao and the southern islands.

Howard Bray, chief adviser of the Junta, has gone to Singapore to arrange for the shipment of arms from Java to the insurgents in the southern islands. The Junta seems to have plenty of money.

Consul-General Wildman has notified General Otis and Admiral Dewey of this latest move on the part of the insurgents.

FARLEYING WITH REBELS BETWEEN THE LINES.

Journal's Correspondent Talks with Filipino Leaders in the Lull of Battle.

By James Creelman.

General MacArthur's Headquarters, Calocan, Feb. 28, via San Francisco, April 3.—An hour ago I returned from a parley with one of the insurgent commanders, Sinfonoso de la Cruz, in front of our bitter trenches, and I am writing this dispatch in a shell-shattered church, where holy images lie shattered on all sides and a military telegraph instrument is clicking on the side altar.

It is a scene of appalling desolation. Tired soldiers are stretched out asleep within the chancel railing on the stone of the high altar. A yellow spear of sunlight comes through a gap in the roof made by one of Dewey's shells and lights up the fallen, broken figure of Christ, in tawdry crimson and gilt. Close by sits Colonel Funston of the Twentieth Kansas in

factory, waiting a dispatch to General MacArthur, who is in Manila. The sound of firing can be heard in all directions, and insurgent bullets come singing in at the open doors, for our firing line is not more than four hundred yards away.

We are right in front of Aguinaldo's main army. The trenches are so close that an American shouting can be heard by the Filipinos. There are 8,000 of the enemy before us—at least that is the number given to me by the rebel commander when I talked with him an hour ago.

It is a strange situation. From the outlying parts of Luzon, from the islands of Cebu, Panay, Mindanao, and other parts of our empire in the Pacific come word that the common people of the soil, together with the principal property owners, deplore the war against the United States, and hail the American flag as a symbol of the dawn of liberty and justice after centuries of oppression.

Only the Tagalos Are Rebels.

It is the Tagalos, the fierce, the rain, strutting Tagalos, that we are fighting. Let no one in the United States imagine that the 10,000,000 people of this vast archipelago are resisting the American arms unitedly. The Tagalos alone, assisted and encouraged by the rich half-breeds of Manila, are waging war upon our army. Aguinaldo and his cabinet have sent armed bands of Tagalos into every part of the island of Luzon and into Panay, Mindanao and several other of the larger islands, to force the people to fight, under threats of instant death. Many of the prisoners we have taken have told pitiful stories of Aguinaldo's cruel oppression. The island of Negros alone has defied him, and three the American flag flies, and within a few days there will be a regiment of natives in American uniforms to defend it.

It is not more than an hour since I walked from our trenches with Franklin Brooks, of the Associated Press, within easy talking distance of the main insurgent trench beyond the church in which I am writing. We carried a flag of truce to protect ourselves from the fire of hundreds of snarling Filipinos, swarming behind the rough earthworks under the tall bamboo trees. We went out across the blistering hot fields to answer to signals from the enemy, many of whom seemed to want to surrender. The insurgents made us walk three-quarters of a mile between the lines, fearing to come closer to the deadly Kansas rifles glistering over the edges of our trenches.

A Parley for a Truce.

Private Winterburn, of the Twentieth Kansas, was one of the party. The insurgents refused to come half way to meet us and frantically waved us on toward their crowded trenches. We held our hands up to show that we were unarmed and the enemy did likewise. The Filipinos forced us to go three-quarters of the way between the lines to meet them, while both armies eagerly watched the proceedings, the Kansas sharpshooters occasionally shooting, warning them against treachery. It turned out to be merely a parley for a truce of a few hours. The insurgents, having heard that Aguinaldo had sent some sort of a proposal to General Otis, Colonel Funston joined us and promptly agreed not to attack if the insurgents ceased firing and kept to their trenches.

Almost the first question asked by the Filipino commander, revealed the deadly work done by the agitators for Philippine independence in Washington.

"Have the American Commissioners reached Manila yet?" asked the insurgent colonel, a bullet-headed, tawny little Tagalo, in a smart new uniform.

"Not yet," I said.

"They're coming to treat with us," he remarked.

"You have been deceived," I said. "The only commission you can deal with consists of General Otis and his army."

The little colonel looked at me suspiciously out of the rail of his eye and pucker-

REMEMBER, THE JOURNAL

Is the only newspaper in this city that prints ALL advertisements on Auction Sales. See last page this morning.

ered his lips.

"We have many friends in Washington," he said. "We have heard that the commissioners would come to treat with us."

"How many men have you in front of us here?" I asked.

"Eight thousand,"

No Idea of Surrender.

"It is useless to continue a struggle against overwhelming force," I suggested.

"We have many thousands of veteran troops on their way from Washington. It means utter defeat for you in a few weeks. Why not lay down your arms and come into our lines, where you can have food, protection and peace?"

"Never," he answered, folding his arms across his breast and raising himself on his toes with a nervous jerk.

"We have plenty of food, plenty of ammunition and plenty of men. We do not think of surrender."

Then he paused and whispered to a captain, standing by his side, who grinned and shook his head. One of the insurgents could speak a few words of English and to him the Colonel had addressed himself in the Tagalo tongue for translation.

"When will the American Commission arrive in Manila?" said the interpreter.

"I don't know."

At this point we had to make a protest against the advance of a large body of insurgents, who were moving stealthily from the trenches.

A Tagalo boy ten years old dropped his rifle and ran bounding forward with his awarthy countenance radiant with pride. The insurgent officer parted the lad on the head and told us that they had hundreds of boys with rifles on their firing line.

And now a woman with her black dress drawn up like breeches around her shapely limbs, came forth from the main insurgent trenches, rifle in hand—a wild, hand-ome, erect creature, with long, black hair falling over her bare shoulders—the incarnation of defiance.

Tagalo Women Amazons.

We signalled her to stay where she was. A Tagalo woman would not hesitate to assassinate an American even under a flag of truce. She laid her weapon down and scooped.

There were at least 500 or 600 rebel riflemen in front of the trench. For the most part they were well clad and seemed to be well fed. There was not the slightest sign of disorder among them. Their officers were all clad in clean, new uniforms, closely resembling the field dress of the Spanish army.

When the parley was over the insurgents handed us cigarettes and we all returned to the trenches.

No man can spend a week in the Philippines and not understand the hopelessness of talking about giving up these islands to the insurgent government. It is true that the Tagalos have an organized army, that they have a smokeless powder mill at Malolos and that they are manufacturing cartridges for their 40,000 or 50,000 rifles; and it is also true that they have been able to force large bodies of the other tribes to take up arms against us. But the Tagalos do not represent the feelings or purpose of the vast majority of the population, who want peace and are willing, nay, anxious, to see the American flag flying over the archipelago.

As General Merritt told me in Paris a few weeks ago: "We cannot give up one part of the Philippines and hold the rest."

Money Grabbers Back of the Rebels.

To yield to the Tagalos would mean virtual slavery for all but the Tagalos and their moneyed allies in Manila. The rich Spaniards who have settled permanently in Manila, together with the powerful and ambitious half-breed merchants, have combined to supply the Tagalos with cash and arms. They are anxious to see a weak government here in the hope that they will control and plunder the ignorant population at will. They are a heartless, cold set of money grabbers, who would willingly see a feeble barbarian sovereignty susceptible to intimidation and corruption, rather than a strong, progressive government founded on principles of justice and freedom.

I came to Manila full of sympathy for Aguinaldo and his fighting men, but I know now that any yielding on the part of the United States would be a black crime against the helpless millions who have been preyed upon and trodden under foot ever since Spain came to the Philippines.

Admiral Dewey, General Otis and every man who is in a position to understand this situation says that when our troops have smashed the Tagalos our flag will be welcomed by the rest of the Filipinos. This is the simple truth.

Time is very short now. In a few weeks the rains will flood the country and make the roads impassable. Fever and smallpox will spread through our ranks.

A ready hundreds and hundreds of houses and many noble and ancient churches have been burned.

Flags of Truce All Around.

Along the edges of the great fighting zone, stretched crescent-wise from the north to the south about Manila, the

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take Laxative Bromine Quinine Tablets. All drug stores refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. Per bottle. Has L. E. Q. on each tablet.

SAMOAN AFFAIRS AGAIN GROW MIXED

Government at Washington Takes Strong Stand Against Germany's Attitude.

ENGLAND STANDS WITH US.

Both Countries Insist on the Removal of the German Consul Herr Rose.

WASHINGTON, April 3.—The State Department, in its recent dispatch to the cablegram from Berlin stating that the United States was assuming an apologetic attitude over the Samoan affair, issued a positive denial.

To additionally clinch the proposition that it had nothing to apologize for, the official statement was made that President McKinley was highly pleased with the conduct of Admiral Kautz and Consul Osborne, and that he saw nothing in their course to censure or condemn.

A Berlin dispatch, announcing that Great Britain had declined to join the United States and Germany in naming a commission to adjust the differences, created no surprise here. The exclusive story in the Journal this morning describing the attitude of Great Britain and the United States and showing that they would insist upon Germany withdrawing Consul Rose or disavowing his acts and compelling him to repudiate the boundary proclamation which incited Mataafa to revolt, is in every sense correct.

While it is true that prior to Admiral Kautz's dispatch explaining how Mataafa was lured to revolt the three signatory powers to the Berlin treaty had determined to leave the settlement of all questions to a joint commission, there now seems to be a hitch.

The State Department's denial that it is assuming an apologetic attitude and the news from Berlin that Great Britain has not yet signed, throws a strong light on the situation, which may yet be made extremely serious by Germany's attitude.

As explained in the Journal to-day, England and this country have woven a chain of circumstantial evidence proving Germany's duplicity in proclaiming a friendly attitude at Berlin, to be followed shortly after by a distinctly unfriendly one by its agents in Samoa.

Germany is seeking to have Consul Rose's autocratic action, which precipitated the revolt, considered with the general situation by the Samoan Commission, in which she would have representation. The other two powers are opposed to permitting the Government responsible for the killing of three British and one American subject, to have representation on the board which is to fix the responsibility and determine the compensation in the matter.

Germany also seeks to erect a diplomatic defence, so that she may not have to recall Rose or to compel him to repudiate his incendiary proclamation. Apparently there is no weakening on the part of the United States and Great Britain.

The Pioneer Medicine is Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Before sarsaparillas were known, fifty years ago, it began its work. Since then you can count

the sarsaparillas by the thousands with every variation of imitation of the original, except one. They have never been able to imitate the quality of the pioneer.

When you see Ayer's on a bottle of sarsaparilla that is enough; you can have confidence at once. If you want an experiment, buy anybody's Sarsaparilla; if you want a cure, you must buy

Ayer's

[The Sarsaparilla which made Sarsaparilla famous]

The Public Aroused.

Great Interest Manifested by All Classes of People.

Thousands Call for a Supply of the New Germicide.

ALL AGREE TO USE IT FAITHFULLY.

A Visit to the Different Distributing Points Shows the Necessity of Prompt Action on the Part of the Public.

More Than Two-thirds of the Population of New York Afflicted With Catarrh, Bronchitis or Consumption.

A visit to any one of the points, from which the new germicide, "Hyomel," was distributed, yesterday, would have shown that the public in general have, at last, been aroused to the danger which lurks in every house, store, factory or street car frequented by sufferers from catarrh and consumption; and while many expressed their doubts as to the new germicide being a positive cure of the above mentioned diseases, all were ready to admit that almost every case of catarrh and consumption starts with a common cold; the same being neglected until the air passages become inflamed and in condition to receive the bacilli of these dangerous diseases, which are always to be found floating in the air we breathe.

A careful estimation taken from the number of people who called for Hyomel proves that, at least fourteen hundred and fifty-one thousand persons in New York alone are to-day suffering from catarrh or consumption, and as these diseases are both infectious, some little idea can be formed as to the necessity of every man, woman and child in this city using precaution to protect themselves against these diseases. The fact that the number of persons afflicted is constantly increasing, is evidence, indisputable, that no cure has heretofore been found. Two years ago it was impossible to find a regular physician who would hold out any promise that these diseases might be cured, and for this reason—no germicide had then been found which could be inhaled in the air we breathe, (the only possible way of reaching the diseased parts). To-day over thirty-nine hundred physicians are using "Hyomel"; not only this, they will tell you that through its use alone can we expect to eradicate these terrible scourges. "Hyomel" is not a patent medicine, or a preparation used by quack and catarrh specialists; but the only advertised cure for coughs, colds, catarrh and consumption ever indorsed by the medical profession. It is the only treatment that carries a written guarantee to return the money in case of failure to cure. "Hyomel" is the only Dry Air Germicide known. These are truths which cannot be disputed, and it would seem that on "Hyomel" alone, must the people depend for relief from catarrh, bronchitis, pneumonia and consumption. Knowing this, and being assured that if a cure is not made their money is refunded, it is nothing more or less than a crime for any one to refuse the protection given by this New Dry Air Germicide.

"Hyomel" is sold by all druggists, and a month's treatment will not cost the price of one visit to a physician.

Prices: Trial Outfits, 25c.; Regular Outfits, \$1.00; Extra Bottles, 50c.; "Hyomel" Balm, 25c.; "Hyomel" Guaranteed Dyspepsia Cure, 50c.

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DR. A. SANDEN, Broadway, cor. 12th St., New York.
Office Hours, 9 A. M. to 9 P. M. Sundays 9 to 12.

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\$500 REWARD.

and no questions asked, for return of a chain bag containing diamonds, lost Monday evening, between 4 and 5 o'clock, on a 4th ave. car, between Bridge and 14th st. E. J. NUGENT, Star Theatre, etc.

LOST—Oblong shaped diamond scarf pin, about 1 1/2 karats, between New York and Brooklyn, liberal reward on questions asked. AMERICAN, box 55 Journal.

LOST—Irish setter, answering name of Prince, suitable reward for return to ANDERSON, 118 West 125th st.

LOST—Finder of G. A. R. papers—return to HAYES & CO., 45 Fulton st.

Miscellaneous.

WE HAVE TO-DAY appointed MR. CLINTON R. SINNOTT, in conjunction with MR. CHARLES D. RICKLEY, sole agents for the sale of our whiskeys in the State of New York. The business will be conducted under the firm name of RICKLEY & SINNOTT, with office at 60 Broad st., New York City. MOORE & SINNOTT, Philadelphia, March 30, 1899.

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